THE INDEPENDENT

AND ADVERTISER.

Devoted to the Interests of the Farmer, Fruit-Grower, and Business Man.

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THE INDEPENDENT
AND ADVERTISER,
A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE FARMER, FRUIT-GROWER AND BUSINESS MAN.

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JAS. A. LIVINGSTON,
GRIMSBY, ONT.

COUNTY NEWS.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the Niagara Peninsula.

TORONTO.

A Child Burned to Death.

TORONTO, May 25.—A horrible accident took place yesterday morning above the restaurant kept by Mr. Wm. O'Neil 239 King street east, which resulted in the melancholy death of his child, 18 months old, and the serious injury of the mother and nurse. The baby slept with the nurse in a room adjoining the main hall, through which the stove pipe from the kitchen ran. It would appear that the little fellow got hold of a coal oil can which was in the room, and carried it to the stove pipe, pouring its contents thereon. Flames immediately flew up and caught the clothes of the child. The nurse, seeing the affair, ran to the rescue, and threw round the burning child her [illegible] with the result that she also became enveloped in flames. Mrs. O'Neil [illegible] next room, hearing the [illegible] of the nurse, ran to the assistance [illegible] sufferers, but being in delicate [illegible] she was not able to render any [illegible] assistance. Mr. O'Neil [illegible] appeared on the scene, and by the aid [illegible] blankets succeeded in extinguishing the flames. The nurse, Mary Rogers, was badly burned and shortly afterwards was removed to the General Hospital. The child, after much suffering, died in about three hours, although everything was done to save its life. Mrs. O'Neil had her hands severely burned, but on inquiry late last night it was found that her injuries are not of such a character as to cause any anxiety. The room where the accident happened was badly damaged by the flames, which even might even have proved more serious were it not for the prompt attendance of the fire brigade. On enquiry at the Hospital last evening it was learned that Miss Rogers was resting more easily, with no immediately prospects of danger.

HAMILTON.

WILLIAM SHARP FOUND.

His Body Discovered Floating in the Lake.

The Mystery of Nine Weeks Cleared up He Probably Drowned Himself While in a fit of Depression.

Hamilton Spec.

On Monday morning March 19, Wm. Sharpe, baker and confectioner, who has for thirty years carried on business on John street south, disappeared from his home, and up to yesterday nothing had been heard or seen of him. He had told Mrs. Sharpe, when he went out, that he was going to visit his friend Peter Thompson. He was clad in his ordinary working suit of gray cloth, and wore striped woolen mittens, and overshoes over slippers. Mr. Sharpe had not been well for several days before his sudden and mysterious disappearance. His temper, usually cheerful and even jovial, seemed clouded, and he was physically weak. Dr. Dillabaugh, his physician, was of opinion that he was suffering from an effection of the heart, and warned Mrs. Sharpe to watch him carefully. Many rumors have been in circulation concerning Mr. Sharpe. It was said that he was in Rochester and Detroit, and even in other American cities; that Hamilton people had seen him, and that he had written to friends here. All these rumors were baseless. The mystery of the poor man's disappearance was cleared up yesterday. His dead body was found floating in the lake, near the [illegible] basin. Duncan [illegible] was [illegible] his nets in the lake yesterday, when, about noon, he saw the body of a man floating near the surface of the water. Obtaining assistance he brought the body ashore. It was brought to the city soon afterwards and deposited in the hospital morgue, where it was seen and identified by several persons who had known Mr. Sharpe intimately. The face was very much disfigured and the body considerably swollen. The hands were still covered with the striped woolen mittens, and on the feet were the slippers and overshoes. The gray color of the clothing had been changed by the water to a dun snuff-color.

Coroner Dr. Mackelcan was notified of the discovery of the body. He empanelled a jury, who viewed the body and then adjourned until next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Sharpe was seen by the Spectator last evening. Though she had been for some time anticipating the worst, she was naturally overcome by the evil tidings. She could give no reason why her husband should have committed suicide. When he left her on the morning of March 19, he seemed to be calm and in complete possession of his mental faculties.

Dr. Dillabaugh, who was also spoken to, is of the opinion that Mr. Sharpe's mind was affected, partly by physical causes and partly by financial difficulties. Since his disappearance his business affairs have been discovered to be badly involved. He had endorsed notes for a friend of his who had failed in business, and the failure of his friend meant financial ruin for him. This unfortunate turn of events no doubt preyed on his mind, and may have unhinged it. A life-long friend of Mr. Sharpe's told a reporter yesterday that, although his disposition was unusually sunny, he was liable at times to fits of gloom, and at such times he was inclined to be decidedly eccentric.

Mr. Sharpe was an Englishman by birth. He was 56 years of age, and had lived in Hamilton upwards of thirty years. His widow and one child, a boy survive him.

Undertaker Dwyer took Mrs. Sharpe to the hospital morgue last evening. She identified the remains as those of her husband.

Funnygraphs.

Sage Advice.

A young man who was about to start in business on Michigan avenue went to an old retired merchant the other day to secure good advice.

"How much cash have you got?" was the blunt inquiry.

"About $2,000."

"Um! Then your first move [illegible] to [illegible] your name on the [illegible] in front of your [illegible], your next to paint your signs on all the fences for ten miles around the city."

"And why, O Sage?"

"That the public six months hence may recall the fact that you went into business instead of going into a lunatic asylum! Good morning, sir!"—Detroit Free Press.

Worthy a Monument.

"Say, undertaker, I want to buy the finest coffin you have."

"Who's dead?"

"Old Aunt Eliza, the colored woman who lived south of town. She was over 115 years of age."

"How did she come to die?"

"Sickness and poverty."

"How is it that so fine a coffin is wanted?"

"Oh, the grateful neighbors contributed to it. You see she never claimed to have been a servant to George Washington."—Nebraska State Journal.

Punishing a Boy.

"Boby," said his mother sternly, you go into the back yard and stay there. I'll teach you to open the front gate without permission."

Bobby went into the back yard, and was so quiet and good that at the end of an hour his mother relented and told him that he could play on the sidewalk a little while if he wouldn't go into the street.

"Ma," he said, "can't I play in the back yard a little while longer?"—New York Sun.

Bettet Than Ether.

Surgeon—Now, my man, I am about to amputate your foot.

"Well, go ahead."

"I would advise you to submit to being placed under the influence of an anaesthetic."

"Hang your anaesthetic? But I'll tell you what I wish you would do."

"Well?"

"Have somebody bring me the score of the ball game by innings while you're at work."—Nebraska State Journal.

No Broken Lots Taken.

Citizen—Officer I've had my watch stolen.

Policeman—A gold one?

Citizen—No; a Waterbury.

Policeman—Well just stand here a moment, and the thief will come back for the suit of clothes.—New York Sun.

[illegible] crowd[illegible] and put [illegible] spot on time with [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Blinks is going to have a little [illegible]."

Mamma—"What?"

"A little brother. Won't that be nice."

"What under the sun put that into your head?"

"Mr. Blinks has got an advertisement in the paper, 'Boy wanted.'"

Unworthy of Trust.

Wife—"John, the new maid told me that you tried to kiss her this morning."

Husband—"What! And I paid her a dollar to say nothing to you about it. Discharge her at once. Such a person is not to be trusted."

Surely.

Dumley—"Do you remember of lending me $2 Brown, about a month ago?"

Brown (retrospectively)—"Let me see. Yes, I think I do."

Dumley—"You were a little full at the time."

Brown—"Yes, I must have been."

How He Felt.

"Ha! ha! how do you feel now?" asked one fly of another, which had been cought on a piece of exterminator paper and was in vain trying to wade through the general stikiness.

"Sorter glue me," was the brief reply.

Beamsville News.

Our town is in mourning since the 24th of May.

Mrs. Vogel, (formerly Miss Lizzie Rosie) Misses Mary and Ella Rosie, all of Chicago, Ill., visiting at Mr. J. Rosie's, G. T. R.

The conduct of some very large and some very small boys in this village on the streets in the evenings and all day Sundays is just outrageous. The nuisance will grow till a special policeman will have to be appointed, and then the good parents of these good boys can abuse the policeman for interfering with their cherubs.

I have purchased the entire stock and business of Tinlin & Beatty, and also the new brick building just built by I. Normandy, where I will remove in a few weeks, where I intend to have the best furniture ware-rooms in the county. In the undertaking line I will carry a large stock of coffins, caskets, burial robes, etc., and will have a first class hearse in readiness at all times. Read my advt. A. H. Dodsworth.

On Tuesday evening the air was filled with music. The salvation army had received reinforcements with a big drum, and they were met on King street by the National band, who were out promenading. The band serenaded Mr Osborne, and then continued their march. We are justly proud of our band.

We had the pleasure of seeing some finely executed paintings done by Miss Wills of St Catharines, formerly of this place.

Glassware and crockery, some of the finest goods ever brought to the village, at Morrows.

Our firemen and baseballists are like Hamilton baseball team. Almost any small team can get away with them, but when they meet a foe worthy of their steel, then—ah, then.

We are clearing out our millinery at low prices everything given.

Henry & Oldham.

If you see young ladies to whom you have not been introduced, but whom you would like to kiss, just stand at a distance, and, kissing your fingers, waft the osculatory offerings towards them on the breeze. Gentle reader, would you know how? Well, watch.

Fine, fresh, fragrant coffee at Morrow's. Just try it.

James Rae has returned from Scotland [illegible] his voyage [illegible] is vis[illegible]

[illegible] sume his [illegible]

We are showing a complete new stock of ladies' misses' and children's slippers, very neat, also full lines in buttons and balmorals, rock bottom prices.

—Henry & Oldham.

Our baseballists couldn't practice here at home, so went to Smithville on the 24th to show what they couldn't do.

Fish poles, either whole or jointed, cheap with lines, at Morrows.

Mr. James Sinclair, of Colborne, father of H. Sinclair, has come to reside here.

Did you ever see Jumbo? Well, to be frank with you I never did.

Ladies' hosiery and gloves, extra value also very choice embroideries, black and cream lace flouncings, ribbon all shades in endless varietiy at Henry & Oldham's.

The fire laddies went to Smithville and finding no opposition there but Grimsby, had the softest snap you ever saw. They gobbled everything but the prizes. "Let's not run too fast, boys, or we'll beat them too bad." And they didn't.

Cigars, finest brands by the 1,000. Tobaccos, pipes from 5c to $5 each. Pipe mounts, etc., at Morrow's.

See our men's hard and soft felt hats in black, brown and fawn colors, also see our men's and boy's straw hats all styles and prices. Henry & Oldham.

John Paton, W. H. Stuart, of Hamilton, James A. Milne, Toronto, paid a short visit to James [illegible]'s, J. P.

Miss Hartman, St. Catharines, is visiting at Thomas Corcoran's.

Say, boys, we don't wish to be hard on you, but it is hardly fair for you to make barrels of yourselves, get full of hard cider, roll around and knock at young ladies' doors. See?

Men and boy's ready made suit at greatly reduced prices, we are going to make a big clearance in this department. It will pay you to buy now.

Henry & Oldham.

Talk about putting up stovepipe trying a man's temper. Why, that's nothing to the experience a man had this week trying to lead a calf along the street with a rope. First the dogs bit the calf's heels and didn't he kick? Then the Salvation army attacked it with their music, and then the National band took their whack at it, and the man, where, oh, where was he? He was ubiquitious. Calf's head, tail, legs and man. He didn't swear audibly. The boys laughed vociferously.

Gentlemen when about to seat themselves at the piano or organ, should be sure and part their coat tails gracefully.

The opening proceedings of the village council were delayed owing to a calf-tastrophe to the clerk.

Amos A. Konkle died on May 24th, aged 20 years 10 months and 24 days. The funeral took place on Saturday, May 26th, at 1:30 p.m., from his residence to the Beamsville cemetery. A special service was held in the Presbyterian church after the burial, by Dr. Macintyre.

Robert Davis, father of David Davis, P. M., died on Friday and was buried at the Presbyterian church at the Fifteen on Sunday Rev. Mr. Speller officiated at the house, and Rev Mr. Hutt at the church. Jacob B. McKay and wife, of Brantford, were at the funeral.

Oranges, lemons, honey, canned goods, Lima and common beans, fresh at Morrow's.

The New Roller Rink.—As two of our dudes were leaving the house of the young ladies after having a splendid time a terrible rumble-tumble-smash-crash was heard, and one of our dudes found himself at the bottom of the stairs. We draw the vail as to what he said. His watch crystal was broken. Who put that roller on the top step? Echo answers "Who."

The bazar in the Methodist church on the 24th, was a grand success.

Miss Annie Osborne, of Burlington, J. K. Osborne, Brantford, were visiting at "The Cottage."

Miss Mima [illegible] is [illegible] in Hamilton.

[illegible] Mor[illegible]

[illegible] Toronto.

Rumor says A. Dodsworth has bought the furniture business from W. S. Tinlin and has purchased the new building from I Normandy. It will just be fine for that business.

BIRTH—On Sunday, May 20th, the wife of George Graves, of a daughter.

George Culp shot a hen-hawk at a distance of 130 yards, with a Flobert rifle, 25 cartridge bought at Morrow's.

We hear that Tinlin & Beatty have dissolved partnership, Tinlin taking the furniture business and Beatty the building contracts.

Do you want delicious confectionery? Go to Morrow's.

Mr. Poole, the popular photographer, of St. Catharines, was here last week and was guilty of wholesale burglary, for they say he took all the churches and several private residences, but no one is angry, as he did the job most artistically.

Methodist Prospering.

Last Sunday morning the Rev. E. H. Koyle gave an interesting review of the work and progress of the Methodist church in Beamsville, for the year ending May 30th. The financial facts presented were astonishing to an outsider; they proved among other things the value of voluntaryism as a good milker.

It appeared that the membership had been augmented by 81 additions, some by letter, by far the greater number had been gathered in from the world by conversion and after a three months probationary walk before the church and the world had been received into full church membership. Against this there had been a loss by removals from the village by death and by excision of 40, leaving a gain for the year of 41, a present total membership for the circuit of 243, and for the Beamsville appointment of about 200.

It was stated that within the year the society had reduced the debt upon their beautiful church here by the large sum $1064.30. There had been additions and improvements made to the parsonage property of the value of nearly or quite $200. The ministers salary was reported paid in full. All the connexional funds were stated to be in advance of last year, and a grand total of $2504.59 had been raised for all purposes by the free will offerings of a generous people.

The system of weekly offerings enclosed in envelops with index numbers upon each envelope for purposes of account it was stated would be continued, and perfected until if possible every church attendant would assume a certain settled obligation per week and pay honestly what he or she undertook to pay. Mr. Koyle has small affections for those he terms religious dead heads. An honest paying church member don't backslide easily, one that don't pay has little to backslide from.

A just tribute was paid to the choir, and to the leader, Mr. Samuel M. Culp, a converted faithful choir and leader are of unspeakable value in leading and sustaining congregational worship.

It need hardly be said that the Sabbath services, the young peoples' Monday night meetings and the weekly prayer meetings have all been growing in interest and in the number in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Koyle leave the village about the end of May on a five weeks furlough. Mrs. Koyle goes to her girlhood home in Lindsay, Mr. Koyle to attend the summer term of the school of Hebrew in Philadhlphia. His place here will be supplied by Mr. S. E. Marshall of St.Catharines an undergraduate of Toronto University who comes very highly spoken of by Dr. Hunter the chairman of the District.

R.

[illegible] ing excursion from Muir's settlement [illegible] went to Jordan pond on May 24th. The day being warm fish didn't bite. They only brought home two big suckers.

Mr. Jas. Coleman has sold his fancy brood mare to George Johnson for the sum of $10.

G. T. R. TIME TABLE.

—Going West.—

	Mail.	Mail.	Mixed
St. Catharines	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jordan	[illegible]	[illegible]	
Beamsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	
Grimsby Park	[illegible]	[illegible]	
Grimsby	[illegible]	[illegible]	
Winona	[illegible]	[illegible]	
Hamilton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

—Going East.—

	Mail.	Mixed.	Mail
Hamilton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Winona	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Grimsby	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Grimsby Park	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Beamsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jordan	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Catharines	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

There is also a mixed train leaving Hamilton at [illegible] p.m. and reaching Grimsby at [illegible].

Grimsby Local News.

[illegible]

Died.

Hand.—In Grimsby, on Sunday May [illegible], 1888, Mr. John Hand, at the age of [illegible] years.

Farley.—At Grimsby, on Wednesday May 30, 1888, J. C. Farley, son of [illegible] Farley, late of Toronto, [illegible] of Grimsby, at the age of [illegible] years.

[illegible]

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll for the Township of [illegible] 1888 will be held in the town hall on Monday, the [illegible] day of June next at [illegible] o'clock a.m.

[illegible], Clerk.

COURT OF REVISION.

Take notice that a meeting of the Council of North Grimsby will be held in the Town Hall, Village of Grimsby, the [illegible] day of June, 1888, at [illegible] o'clock in the forenoon as a court of revision and other business. All parties interested will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

W. V. HARE,

Dated May 23rd 1888. Clerk.

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll for the Village of Grimsby for 1888 will be held in the town hall on Monday the [illegible] day of June next at [illegible] o'clock [illegible]

[illegible], Clerk.

THE INDEPENDENT.

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

GRIMSBY BEAMSVILLE AND SMITHVILLE.

THURSDAY MAY. 31, 1888.

What Our Contemporaries Say

THE HAYFORK FIEND MUST GO.

Most Damning Evidence Given Before the Committee.

Toronto Telegram.

Since I was mistaken for a hayfork man filled to overflowing with shingle nails and a buggy um by a wrathful farmer in the sixteenth concession of East Gwillimbury. I have had a strong and, I may add, excusable antipathy to the hayfork fraternity. Thus it is that when the sorrel member for Hamilton rushed to his country's rescue with a hayfork committee to investigate the doings of the fiends who were devastating the agricultural flock committed to his charge my heart went out to him, and packing my mother's old valise I went down to Ottawa. I am glad I went. Adam is glad also. On my arrival I called on Sir John A. Macdonald and told him I was quite ready to begin. He said: "Begin what?" I said: "Why begin to help the hayfork business." He said: "What have you got to do with it, anyway?" I told him I had once

BEEN SHOT BY A FARMER

in mistake for a hayfork man. He replied that he was sorry that the farmer hadn't killed me. I don't think Sir John A. Macdonald is a great statesman.

Yesterday's meeting of the committee was exceedingly interesting. There were present in the witness box Alex. Wingfield, the celebrated poet; Roy V. Somerville, the brilliant young editor of the Farmers' True Friend, Dundas; Josh G. Buchanan, the lightning horse reporter of the Agricultural Times; John R. Cameron the cordwood editor of the Gatepost Spectator, Hamilton; Mr. Doran, reeve of Hamilton: J. J. Mason, a leading fence-viewer of the same place, and other eminent persons who have bled and died, figuratively speaking of course, for their country at the hands of blood-thirsty hayfork men.

Over the door was the touching sentiments, worked in Berlin wool by the fair fingers of some farmer's daughter:

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A HAYFORK?

The proceedings were opened by the [illegible]

Oh, give me back my fifteen cents,
And I will set you free.

In which I am glad to say, all hands and the cook joined heartily, Mr. Brown taking the tenor parts, and Mr. Somerville paralyzing the janitor with his rich bass voice.

Mr. Roy V. Somerville was the first witness called. He said: I run the Dundas Farmers' True Friend. Don't know anything about farming. It is not necessary to know anything about farming in order to run an agricultural paper. (Sensation.) Take cordwood, apples, buttermilk, calf skins, etc., for subscription. A man is fattening a pig for me now in lieu of a subscription money for one year. I present each subscriber with a copy Ayer's almanac for 1861. It contains some new jokes. Got a small piece of land. Hayfork man came to me while inserting potatoes in the fertile soil under the tuition of the foreman of the job-room. Hayfork man said he knew my uncle. Said my uncle was a handsome man. Also said I resembled him. Took a hayfork at $10 and 25 more to sell to my neighbors. Signed a paper to the effect that I wouldn't let my neighbors have them less than $25 apiece. (Sensation.) Thought I had a soft snap. Gave him his dinner and fed his blamed—excuse me—fed his plu . Next month paid a note for $713.17. Hayforks no good. (Renewed sensations.)

Mr. Cameron, of the spectator, an agricultural weekly, deposed; Ran a

FARM ON THE MOUNTAIN

from which can be seen the finest view—oh, excuse me. Run a farm on the mountain: don't know what kind of soil it is; mighty hard to work; write my editorials with a prod; they are the best editorials in any agri——'scuse me; write my editorials with a prod; am assisted in my farm labors by the staff; have great trouble with them; they want to sleep as late as 4 o'clock in the afternoon; hayfork fiend hit me where I live; told me I was a fine writer; said that my article on How to Cure Bronchitis in a Calf melted him to tears; said New York was the place for me; get a job on the New York World in a holy minute; then he sprung his scheme on to me; took me to his side; made me a present of a hayfork; gave me fifty more to sell to suckers in the neighborhood. Gave him his supper; he said that his employers insisted that they paid for everything they got; reluctantly took 25 cents; gave him a receipt for the money; sued for $819.05 two weeks afterwards; had to sell my prize heifer to make up the amount; man told me I could sell the hayforks to the tenderfeet in the neighborhood and make $40 on each one. Think that hayfork man should hang twice; have written several able articles on the subject.

Mr. Josh Bachanan, called, said: Am horse reporter of the Agricultural Times, Hamilton; work a small farm on our beautiful mountain, from which the finest view in America can be seen on—oh, excuse me. Work a small farm on the mountain.

WE GET THE PAPER OUT ON RAINY DAYS

when we can't work on the farm; not much money in it; we raise the wind with a fanning mill; on the farm we raise cane generally; hayfork man, confound him, lit on me one day when I was ascending our beautiful mountain—excuse me—when I was going up the mountain; asked me if I was Chauncey M. Depew; said I didn't know, perhaps I was; asked me if I had a farm; said I had one on the mountain, from which the finest view in America—excuse me—could be had—ouch! what'd you hit me on the head for?

Mr. Buchanan got mad refused to continue his evidence.

J. J. Mason, Hamilton, said: Am a fence viewer; I have a great eye in my head; can see No.1 at the far end of the fence; get clubbed occasionally by an agriculturist for shifting his line;

LIVE ON THE MOUNTAIN,

from which the finest view—excuse me; live on the mountain; hayfork man came at me; tried to play his little game on me; took an axe-handle and broke every bone in his villainous carcass; confiscated his horse and rig and threatened to enter an action against his widow for conspiracy; she lives on the fifth concession from the town hall, she owns a small farm near the crystal palace.

Reeve Doran, Hamilton, said that he was going up the mud road to his duties in the town hall to try a man for furious driving on the first concession from the Gore; (in his own words)—I stopped to spake to ould man Doherty's widdy who was herdin' geese in front of the faymale univarsity, whin a man driv over the commons and says he, "Long life to ye, Misther Doran." "God save you kindly," says I. "It's in parliament you should be," says he. "G'long wid you," says I. "It's the trooth I'm tellin' you, Misther Doran," says he. "Sure what 'ud a poor mon like be after doin' runnin' for parlyment: isn't it meself 'ill have to go out in the harvest rapin'?" says I. "Look a-here, Mister Doran," says he, "come

INTO THE HAYFORK BUSINESS

wid me and you'll have enough money to buy all the votes in Hamilton in twelve months from now," says he; and (an eloquent pause) be me sowl I went in wid him, and its meself is a poor man this day.

David McLellan, pathmaster on the 29th road division, Hamilton (lying being between the Presbyterian church and Flannigan's tin-shop,) was called and said: "I work a sma' piece o' grund ahint the Methody grave-yard, on Doran's sideline. You hayfork mon cam' in the hoose to me ane evening as I was smokin' a bit pipe, and wanted to ring his scheme on me. I tak' the scoondrel by the back o' the neck, and trailed him into the front room and read him Fox's Buke o' Martyrs, and he dee'd the next nicht. Thankee, Mr. Broon.

This closed the evidence up to date.

An Ode that Beamsville didn't Sing.

As [illegible] say, hip, hip, hurrah!
For the glorious twenth-fourth;
The date that some years back first saw
Victoria's gracious birth!

How good of our illustrious Queen
Thus to ennoble May,
By condescending to be born
Upon that common day!

How ably she has ruled the State
For fifty years or more,
By holding levees for the great
And weeping for the poor.

How wisely she has made our laws,
And conquered ever foe.
And she has done it all because
She's loved her people so!

Then let the small boys shout with glee,
Let the fire-crackers roar—
But do it where no cop will see,
And where there ain't no straw (r)!

Then let the Beamsville kickers swear,
And rage around and tear their hair,
And rip and howl and snort and growl
And stamp and paw the dirt.

They cannot beat the Grimsby boys
So there's an end to all their joys;
They rip and tear they sweat and swear
The champ and chew their shirt.

Oh! If I was a Beamsville boy
I'll tell you what I'd do:
I'd crawl down in some lonely hole,
Some deep damp hole,
Some ground hog's hole,
Some dark and lone secluded hole
And pull the hole in too.

Two of a Kind.

Grip.

The gentleman who introduced the bill at Ottawa for the Suppression of Frauds on Farmers strangely omitted all mention of two of the most notorious frauds from which the noble yeoman suffers, to wit: (1.) The hired man who has a habit of murdering the farmer and running away with his wife; and (2.) The Nobody from town who goes to the farm house as a summer boarder and poses as a person of distinction.

Cabinet Changes.

Hamilton Spectator.

For months it has been an open secret that at the close of the session Sir Charles Tupper would resign his position in the cabinet and would return to the position formerly occupied by him as high commissioner in England. That change is now definitely made. Sir Charles has not only resigned his portfolio, but he will vacate his seat in the House of Commons. Sir Charles has been so able a minister, and was so able a high commissioner, that it is doubtful whether the country will gain or lose by his transfer from the one field of labor to the other.

Circumstances pointed to the Hon. Mr. White as the Minister of Finance; but unfortunately Mr. White will serve his country no more. The Hon. Geo. E. Foster, upon whose shoulders the responsible and arduous duties of the position will fall, is a gentleman by ability and training fitted to perform them. Mr. Foster has had parliamentary experience almost equal to that of Mr. White; and there is no doubt that the finances of the country will, under his management, be in able and prudent hands.

A Nice Lot.

St. Catharines Journal.

The News desires information as to whether the city council is composed of "a lot of old women whose views so change with every wind that what appeared to them as eminently right and proper only a few weeks ago is now declared to be wholly improper and unworthy of consideration."—On behalf of the old women we emphatically say no, and on their behalf we further demand an apology at the hands of our contemporary. [illegible] without saying that comparisons are proverbially odious; but none more offensive could be drawn by the [illegible] than the one under notice. [illegible] worthy of [illegible]. They have spent their days and nights in wrangling over small things to the neglect of those more important. No "old woman," except possibly a fishwife, would be at home in such company.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER IV.—BURIDAN'S ASS.

For a minute the two girls stood in breathless suspense: then Warren Relf, cutting in behind with the yawl, flung out a coil of rope in a ring towards Hugh with true seafaring dexterity so that it struck the water straight in front of his face flat like a quoit, enabling him to grasp it and haul himself in without the slightest difficulty. The help came in the nick of time, yet most inopportunely. Hugh would have given worlds just then to be able to disregard his proffered aid, and to swim ashore by the tree in lordly independence without extraneous assistance. It is grotesque to throw yourself wildly in, like a hero or a Leander, and then have to be tamely pulled out again by another fellow. But he recognised the fact that the struggle was all in vain, and that the interests of English literature and of a well known insurance office in which he held a small life policy, imperatively demanded acquiescence on his part in the friendly rescue. He grasped the rope with a very bad grace indeed, and permitted Relf to haul him, hand over hand, to the side of the *Mud-Turtle*.

Yet, as soon as he stood once more on the yawl's deck, dripping and unpicturesque in his clinging clothes, but with honour safe, and the lost hat now clasped tight in his triumphant right hand, it began to occur to him that, after all, the little adventure had turned out in its way quite as romantic, not to say effective, as could have been reasonably expected. He forgave himself his wet anp unbecoming attire, as he handed the hat, with as graceful a bow as circumstances permitted, from the yawl's side to Winifred Meysey, who stretched out her hands, all blushes and thanks and apologetic regrets, from the roots of the poplar by the edge, to receive it.

"And now, Elsie," Hugh cried, with such virile cheerfulness as a man can assume who stands shivering in wet clothes before a keen east wind, "perhaps we'd better make our way at once up to Whitestrand without further delay to change our garments.—Miss Meysey, I'm afraid your hat's spoiled.—Put her about now, Relf. Let's run up quick. I don't mind how soon I get to Whitestrand."

Warren Relf headed the yawl round with the wind, and they ran merrily before the stiff breeze up stream towards the village.

"O Elsie," cried Winifred, "it was so grand! Wasn't it just magnificent of him to jump in like that after my poor old straw? I never saw anything so lovely in my life. Exactly like the sort of things one reads about in novels!"

Elsie smiled a more sober smile of maturer appreciation. "Hugh's always so," she answered, with proprietary pride in her manly and handsome and chivalrous cousin.

The men made their way up stream to Whitestrand, and landed at last, with an easy run, beside the little hithe. At the village inn—the *Fisherman's Rest*, by W. Stunnaway—Hugh Massinger, in spite of his disreputable dampness, soon obtained comfortable board and lodgings, on Warren Relf's recommendation. Relf was in the habit of coming to Whitestrand frequently, and was "well be-known," as the landlord remarked, to the entire village, children included, so that any of his friends were immediately welcome at the quaint old public-house by the water's edge.

"I'll change my clothes in a jiffy," the poet said to his friend as he leapt ashore, "and be back with you at once, a new creature."

In ten minutes he emerged again, as he had predicted, in the front room, another man—an avatar of glory—resplendent in a light-brown velveteen coat and Rembrandt cap, that served still more obviously than ever to emphasise the full nature and extent of his poetical pretensions. It was a coat that a laureate might have envied and dreamt about. The man who could carry such a coat as that could surely have written the whole of the *Divina Commedia* before breakfast, and tossed off a book or two of *Paradise Lost* in a brief interval of morning leisure.

"Awfully pretty girl, that," he said as he entered, and drummed on the table with impatient forefinger for the expected steak: "the little one, I mean, of course—not my cousin. *Fair*, too. In some ways I prefer them fair. Though dark girls have more go in them, after all, I fancy; for dark and true and tender is the North, according to Tennyson. But fair or dark, North or South, like Horniman's teas, they're "all good alike," if you take them as assorted. And she's charmingly fresh and youthful and naive."

"She's pretty, certainly," Warren Relf replied with a certain amount of unusual stiffness apparent in his manner; "but not anything like so pretty, to my mind, or so graceful either, as your cousin, Miss Challoner."

"Oh, Elsie's well enough in her own way, no doubt," Hugh went on with a smile of expansive admiration. "I like them all in their own way. I'm nothing, indeed, if not catholic and eclectic. On the whole, one girl's much the same as another, if only she gives you the true poetic thrill. But the other—Miss Meysey, now—who's she, I wonder?—Good name, Meysey. It sounds like money, and it suggests daisy. There was a Meysey a banker in the strand, you know—not very daisy-like, that, is it?—and another who did something big in the legal way—a judge, I fancy. He doubtless sat on the royal bench of British Themis with immense applouse (which was instantly suppressed), and left his family a pot of money. Meysey—lazy—crazy—hazy. None of them'll do, you see, for a sonnet but daisy.—How many more Miss Meyseys are there, if any? I wonder. And if not, has she got a brother? So pretty a girl deserves to have tin. If I were a childless, rich old man, I think I'd incontinently establish and endow her, just to improve the beauty and the future of the race, on the strictest evolutionary and Darwinian principles."

"Her father's the Squire here," Warren Relf replied, with a somewhat uneasy glance at Hugh, shot sideways. "He lords the manor and a great deal of the parish. Wyville Meysey's his full name. He's rich, they say, tolerably rich still; though a big slice of the estate south of the river has been swallowed up by the sea, or buried in the the sand, or otherwise disposed of. But north of the river they say he's all right. That's his place, the house in the fields, just up beyond the poplar. I daresay you didn't notice it as we passed, for it's built low—Elizabethan, half-hidden in the trees. All the big houses along the East Coast are always planned rather squat and flat, to escape the wind, which runs riot here in the winter. The old gentleman's connected with the bankers in the Strand—some sort of a cousin or other, more or less distantly removed, I fancy."

"And the sons?" Hugh asked with evident interest, tracking the subject to its solid kernel.

"The sons? There are none. They had one once, I believe—a dragoon or hussar—but he was shot, out soldiering in Zululand or somewhere, and his daughter's now the sole living representative of the entire family."

"So she's an heiress?" Hugh inquired, getting warmer at last, as children say at Hide and seek."

"Ye-es. In her way—no doubt, an heiress—Not a very big one I suppose, but still what one might fairly call an heiress. She'll have whatever's left to inherit.—You seem very anxious to know all about her."

"Oh, one naturally likes to know where one stands—before committing one's self to anything foolish," Hugh murmured placidly. "And in this wicked world of ours, where heiresses are scarce—and actions for breach of promise painfully common—one never knows beforehand where a single false step may happen to land one. I've made mistakes before now in my life; I don't mean to make another one through insufficient knowledge, if I can help it."

He took up a pen that lay before him upon the table of the little sitting-room and began drawing idly with it some curious characters on the the back of an envelope he pulled from his pocket. Relf sat and watched him in silence.

Presently, Massinger began again. "You're very much shocked at my sentiments, I can see," he said quietly, as he glanced with approval at his careless hieroglyphics.

Relf drew his hand over his beard twice. "Not so much shocked as grieved, I think," he replied after a moment's pause.

"Why grieved?"

"Well, because, Massinger, it was impossible for any one who saw her this morning to doubt that Miss Challoner is really in love with you."

Hugh went on fiddling with the pen and ink and the envelope nervously. "You think so?" he asked, with some eagerness in his voice, after another short pause. "You think she really likes me?"

"I don't merely think so," Relf answered with confidence; "I'm absolutely certain of it—as sure as I ever was of anything. Remember, I'm a painter, and I have a quick eye. She was deeply moved when she saw you come. It meant a great deal to her.—I should be sorry to think you would pay fast and loose with any girl's affections."

"It's not the girl's affections I play fast loose with," Massinger retorted lazily. "I deeply regret to say it's very much more my own I trifle with. I'm not a fool; but my one weak point is a too susceptible disposition. I can't help falling in love—really in love—not merely flirting—with any nice girl I happen to be thrown in with. I write her a great many pretty verses; I send her a great many charming notes; I say a great many foolish things to her; and at the time I really mean them all. My heart is just at that precise moment the theatre of a most agreeable and unaffected flutter. I think to myself, "This time, it's serious." I look at the moon, and feel sentimental. I apostrophise the fountains, meadows, valleys, hills, and groves to forebode not any severing of our loves. And then I go away and reflect calmly, in the solitude of my own chamber, what a precious fool I've been—for, of course, the girl's always a penniless one—I've never had the luck or the art yet to captivate an heiress: and when it comes to breaking it all off, I assure you it costs me a severe wrench, a wrench that I wish I was sensible enough to foresee or adequately to guard against, on the prevention-better-than-cure principle."

"And the girl?" Relf asked, with a growing sense of profound discomfort, for Elsie's face and manner had instantly touched him.

"The girl," Massinger replied, putting a finishing stroke or two to the queer formless sketch he had scrawled upon the envelope, and fixing it up in the frame of a cheap lithograph that hung from a nail upon the wall opposite: "well, the girl probably regrets it also, though not, I sincerely trust, so profoundly as I do. In this case, however, it's a comfort to think Elsie's only a cousin. Between cousins there can be no harm, you will readily admit, in a little innocent flirtation."

"It's more than a flirtation to her, I'm sure," Relf answered, with a dubious shake of his head. "She takes it all *au grand serieux*—I hope you don't mean to give her one of those horrid wrenches you talk so lightly about?—Why, Massinger, what on earth is this? I—I didn't know you could do this sort of thing!

He had walked across carelessly, as he paced the room, to the lithograph in whose frame the poet had slipped the back of his envelope, and he was regarding the little addition now with eyes of profound astonishment and wonder. The picture was a coarsely executed portrait of a distinguished statesman, reduced to his shirt-sleeves, and caught in the very act of felling a tree; and on the scrap of envelope, in exact imitation of the right honourable gentleman's own familiar signature, Hugh had written in bold free letters the striking inscription, "W. E. Gladstone."

The poet laughed. "Yes, it's not so bad," he said, regarding it from one side with parental fondness. "I can imitate anybody's hand at sight.—Look here, for example; here's your own." And taking another scrap of paper from a bundle in his pocket, he wrote, with rapid and practised mastery, "Warren H. Relf" on a corner of the sheet in the precise likeness of the printer's own large and flowing handwriting.

Relf gazed over his shoulder in some surprise, not wholly unmingled with a faint touch of alarm. "I'm an artist, Massinger," he said slowly, as he scanned it close; "but I couldn't do that, no, not if you were to pay me for it, in heaven above, or earth beneath, or the waters that are under the earth; but I couldn't make a decent facsimile of another man's autograph.—And, do you know, on the whole I'm awfully glad that I could never possibly learn to do it."

Massinger smiled a languid smile. "In the hands of the foolish," he said, addressing his soul to the beefsteak which had at last arrived, "no doubt such abilities are liable to serious abuse."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Is Russia About to Strike?

They who take optimistic views of the European situation, may perhaps find some comfort in the assertion of an anonymous writer that Prince Bismarck recently assured Mr Carl Schurz that the peace of Europe would not be disturbed by Russia. But even if we could assume that the Chancellor has chosen such a medium for a proclamation *urbis et orbis*, he has never, we should recollect, pretended to be a prophet, but has, on the contrary, acknowledge that the war of 1870 was a surprise to him. To our minds the alleged revelations of confiding statesmen are less trustworthy indications of what this summer has in store than the actual incidents taking place in Russia and southeastern Europe.

In order to gauge the significance of the ascendancy suddenly regained by Slavophils in Moscow, and of the commotions which have simultaneously broken out in the Danubian States, it is well to recall the events curiously analogous which preceded the last war between Russia and Turkey. It is well known that the late Czar, Alexander II., was extremely reluctant, to engage in that contest and that for two years, notwithstanding the pressure of the patriotic party, he could not be prevailed upon to take any decisive step. The Herzegovina insurrection of 1875 and Servia's aggressive movement against the Sultan in the following year were, no doubt instigated by Slavophil committees but the Russian Government long refused to lift a hand to save its supposed protege from Ottoman reprisals. As late as February, 1877, the Queen's speech expressed the conviction now imputed to Bismarck that the peace of Europe was assured. Within a fortnight afterward Slavophil generals and statesmen had become dominant in the councils of St. Petersburg and in the beginning of March Gen. Ignatieff was allowed to undertake a private mission to central and western Europe, professedly for the purpose of consulting an oculist. By an odd coincidence, on March 3 the Czar ordered the mobilization of eight army corps. What specialists Ignatieff consulted in Berlin and Vienna can only be conjectured; but what we know is that in a few weeks after he obtained the Emperor's full confidence, Alexander II. ordered his troops to invade Prussia, and on June 21, 1877, the Russians crossed the Danube. The Slavophils are superstitious; they may this year be waiting for the same date of departure, in order that the next expedition, like the last, may be pushed forward within sight of the towers of St. Sophia.

The Czar's armies are now in a state of far greater readiness than they were eleven years ago, and a week at the outside would suffice to transport an army from Bessarabia across the Danube. All the information obtainable confirms the belief that three-fourths of his active forces have since the beginning of the year been concentrated in the southeastern corner of [illegible]. It seems an unreasonable hypothesis that so tremendous a display of strength is intended merely to supersede Prince Ferdinand of Coburg by another ruler on the insignificant throne of Bulgaria. Is it not more probable that Slavophils, who remember how at San Stefano the prize lay at their feet, are convinced that the hour has come to lay aside all subterfuge and make shift and to strike boldly at Constantinople? If they did not suppose the hour ripe for putting off the mask, why should such men as Ignatieff Tchernaieff and Bogdenovich all at once emerge from their retirement and repeat, point by point, the demonstrations and manœuvres which preceded the last Turkish war? Here is the Slav Association, of which we used to hear so much eleven years ago, all at once resuscitated with Tchernaieff at its head; here is the co-operative agency, the Slav Committee of Charity, starting into fresh activity under the Presidency of Ignatieff; here is Gen. Bogdanovich, an avowed believer in Boulanger, abruptly reinstated in the service, and at the same time permitted, or privately ordered, to visit France. Finally, that nothing might be wanting to perfect the parallel between the present situation and that presented in the spring of 1877, here is an opportune rising in Macedonia and a Ministerial crisis at Belgrade and Bucharest directed against the anti-Russian party.

To insist that the huge outlay made by Russia on mobilization during the last four months has no larger purpose than a change of princelings at Sophia seems to us the acme of absurdity. If Alexander III. were capable of so great a waste of his country's resources for an end so trivial, he would richly merit the execration of his subjects. If he accepts, on the other hand, the programme of the Slavophils, there is no sacrifice that Russians will not cheerfully endure. Nor is it likely to be forgotten by one who has so long been the target of assassination, that no Russian hand would ever be raised against the Czar who should rear the standard of Peter the Great above Constantinople. Even the Russian revolutionist is, first of all, a patriot; and it is probable that Alexander II. would be alive to-day had his armies in the last war ventured to pluck the fruits of victory instead of succumbing to the bravado of Lord Beaconsfield.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Lively Pace.

The English locomotives are built in one solid frame, and run over tracks comparatively level and straight. Some of the English trains, such as those between Glasgow or Edinburgh and London, make very fast time. The locomotive driving-wheels are usually seven or eight feet in diameter, sometimes, as in this case cited from an English paper, more than that:

There is no proof that any locomotive has exceeded eighty miles per hour. This speed was actually reached by one of Mr. Pearson's broad guage tank engines, with nine feet driving-wheels, on the Bristol and Exeter Railway. When running at this rate the engine has to overcome a resistance of air equal to the force exerted by a hurricane. In fact, the storm that destroyed the Tay Bridge was blowing at less than sixty miles an hour. The great obstacle to a higher speed than eighty miles is the getting rid of the steam. Lately an engine has been constructed for a French company intended to run regularly at one mile and a third per minute. This is a higher velocity than any regular engine performance in this country, although more than a mile per minute is performed over certain distances regularly.

English Finances.

The subject of finance is usually a dry, though often an instructive, one. Sometimes, however, great financial operations are made which are almost romantic in their interest. Two such operations have recently taken place in the management of the English national finances.

The first of these operations was what was called "the conversion of the national debt", the purpose of which is simply to reduce the interest paid on the huge debt which weighs upon the English Government. Of course, in order successfully to reduce the interest on a national debt, the credit of the government must be very high, and a general confidence must be felt in the continued prosperity and power of the nation, and in the ability and honesty of its statemanship.

Rather more than two-thirds of the British public debt consists of three classes of securities, on each of which an interest of three per cent. has hitherto been paid. The total value of these securities is five hundred and fifty-eight million pounds, or, in our money two billion seven hundred and ninety million dollars.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed to reduce the interest on this debt from three per cent., first to two and three quarters and ultimately to two and a half per cent. After fifteen years all the debt will pay interest at the rate of two and a half per cent. a year.

Without going into further particulars as to this gigantic operation, it may be said that nearly the whole number of the holders of the government stock have assented to the reduction, on the promise that after the lapse of fifteen years, when the interest on all the securities shall have become two and a half per cent., no further reduction of interest shall be made for twenty years.

By this reduction of interest the government will make an immediate saving of six million dollars a year, and after fourteen years will make an annual saving of fourteen million dollars.

So much for a country which is sound, rich, and has faith in itself. The achievement is, to be sure, not to be compared with that of the United States in the reduction of its debt and refunding the rest at lower rates; but the difficulties to be encountered at the outset of the undertaking were far greater in the case of England.

The chief difficulty arose from the fact that the English "Consols," as the three per cents, are called, have no definite time for the payment of the principal. They are never due, and the government can deal with them only with the consent of the holders.

The other financial operation made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer was the presentation by him of the annual "budget" of treasury receipts and expenditures. This budget, with the annual revenue returns which promptly followed it, shows a very sound condition of the English finances.

It appears by these, that the revenue of the United Kingdom the past year has been about four hundred and fifty million dollars; this sum is over eight million dollars more than, at the beginning of the financial year, it was estimated that it would be.

On the other hand, the government has spent, during the past year, about four hundred and thirty-seven million dollars. The excess of what the government has received, over that which it has paid out, is not far from twelve million dollars. This surplus, moreover, has been obtained in spite of the reduction of a penny on the pound in the income tax, the reduction of the tax on tobacco and the cessation of certain interest hitherto paid on local loans.

The main increase of receipts has been that from the customs duties, stamps, the post-office excise and the income tax; all of which indicate a general and marked prosperity throughout the general community.

When the figures, moreover, which reveal to us the solid wealth and firmly based solvency of Great Britain are compared with those of the budgets of the great continental powers, the British money power presents itself in a striking aspect. For either of the continental powers which succeeds in barely balancing its receipts and expenditures, regards such a result as a piece of uncommon good fortune.

Rattlesnake Oil.

Rattlesnakes are among the few things that seem to thrive among the rocky hills of Pike county, Pa., and they are just about as plentiful there now as they were when the country was opened. Recently they have become an article of merchandise, owing to the efforts of Anton Hinderman, a little middle-aged German, who leaves his wife and family in Elizabeth, N. J., every year and goes up to Bike county to live in a hut and hunt rattlesnakes. The rattlesnake industry is monopolized by Anton. Others occasionally kill a rattler and lie about its length, but the little German hunts for them persistently and methodically, and catches or kills five or ten on every fine day in summer. He sells them alive to showmen and guests at the Pike county hotels occasionally, but his chief income is derived from rattlesnake oil, which he tries out and sells for one or two dollars an ounce, according to the fluctuations of the market.

He catches the rattlers basking on the rocky ledges, and after pinning them down with a forked stick ties strings around their necks and binds them securely in the crotches of the sticks and carries them to his hut, where he puts them in a perforated packing case to await death or sale. He has never been bitten, but he professes to have a botanic cure for snake bites, and says he is not afraid of the biggest rattlesnake in the State.

He does not use fire in extracting the oil, because he believes that it will spoil it. He says the snakes must be hung in the sun and allowed to dry out slowly in its fierce rays, while the oil drips from their tails into wide-mouthed bottles which are suspended to them. A large snake yields several ounces of oil, and it is a very small snake that will not fill an ounce vial with the greenish oil which is reputed to be a sovereign cure in rheumatism and kindred complaints.

A Joke on a Liberal Orator.

Charlottetown Herald: One night during the session of the Legislature, while the House was in Committee of Supply, Mr. Bell was repeating his speech for the hundredth time, when he stopped and beckoned the messenger to bring him a glass of water. Thereupon Mr. Shaw rose to a point of order. Being asked by the chairman to state his point, he said he did not think a windmill should be propelled by water. This sally caused great amusement to all present except Mr Bell.

Death to Trusts.

The Iowa Legislature has taken the bull by the horns in its anti-trusts legislation. It has passed a bill prohibiting any corporation, co-partnership or individual from entering into any combination or confederation to fix the price of any commodity, or the amount or quality of it to be produced or sold in the State. The bill also provides further that on any trial of an indictment for violation of this law all officers or agents are made competent witnesses, and may be compelled to produce books and papers, and shall not be excused from testifying, even on the plea that their testimony may criminate themselves. A proviso is, however, added that no such testimony shall be used against the person testifying in any suit in which he is a party. This is certainly heroic legislation, and the working of the law will be watched with interest.

A Gala Day in Smithville.

[T]he Firemen of Smithville, Beamsville and Grimsby Meet and celebrate the --Glorious 24th.--

[G]rimsby Comes Home Laden with Money and Honors. Beamsville Ties Itself in a Knot, and Gets a Smithville Boy to Kick it Home.

Smithville Company No. 1 Makes Fast Time in the Hook and Ladder Exhibition Race, anh Company No. 2 beats all Records and Show Themselves to be Laddies of the First Water.

Smithville has always been noted for her fall fairs, but this year she put another feather in her cap by a grand Firemen's demonstration on the Queen's Birthday. Big preparations had been made for a big day and evening's sport, and to the honor of the committee be it said everything was carried out to the letter as far as they were concerned.

The day's proceedings opened with a game of baseball between crack teams from Grimsby and Beamsville. A large number of spectators were present, and great interest was taken in the game, as it was the first of the season for these clubs.

The Beamsville boys were dressed in their modest suits of gray, which, although a little faded, looked very well. The Grimsby boys wore very pretty suits, composed of red stockings, blue pants, and white shirts, with a combination of the three colors in their cap, thus giving rise to the old familiar words, "Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue. The game opened with Grimsby at the bat, W. Simpson, the phenomenal boy pitcher, in the box, and George Beatty behind the wires. Although Simpson struck out two men in the first innings, he was batted for 5 runs, thus giving Grimsby a good lead, which they held throughout the game. VanDyke and Randall were the battery for Grimsby, ond so effectual was their work, backed up by a splendid field, that in six innings Beamsville only scored 3 runs. After the first innings Simpson did remarkable work, holding Grimsby down to six runs in five innings and striking out five men. He was not supported in the field, as he should have been; the work at short was most miserable owing to lack of practice. Reid went in the box for Beamsville in the eighth innings, and did remarkable work, striking out three men in 1, 2, 3 order. In the last innings Lucas made a run off him. McClure pitched the last three innings for Grimsby. He was batted for three runs in the 7th, 1 in the eighth, and in the 9th Beamsville failed to score at all, thus leaving the score 12 to 7 in favor of Grimsby. The batting on both sides was good, considering the pitchers, but Grimsby was more fortunate in making hits.

The fielding by Grimsby was remarkably free from errors.

Outside of Russ, Beamsville fielders have a pretty clean sheet.

J. A. Pettit accepted three big flies.

W. Pettit did short in great style.

A. and E. Fisher each put out three men.

H. H. Farrell made four runs and stole every base in the lot. He plays ball.

SCORE.

GRIMSBY.

	Runs	Outs
A. VanDyke	1	3
E. Fisher	1	3
W. Pettit	0	5
A. Fisher	2	3
M. Lucas	1	4
H. Farrell	4	0
A. Pettit	2	3
W. H. McClure	0	3
F. Randall	1	3
	12	27

BEAMSVILLE.

	Runs	Outs
F. Rodgers	1	4
G. Beatty	0	3
H. Russ	0	4
A. Oldham	2	2
J. Beatty	0	4
F. Jeffries	0	3
W. Reid	1	3
E. Dycer	1	3
W. Simpson	2	1
	7	27

Time, 2 hours. Umpire, J. Dean.

THE PROCESSION.

After a good dinner, served up by Messrs Adkins and Lacey, a procession was formed at the square, and marched through the principal streets of the fair as fallows:

Independent Band, Grimsby.
Grimsby Fire Company.
Beamsville Fire Company.
Smithville Fire Company No. 1.
Smithville Brass Band.
Smithville Fire Engine.
Smithville Fire Company No. 2.
Grimsby Baseball Team.

THE SPORTS.

At 2:30 there was a large crowd on the fair grounds, waiting for the sport to begin. The first on the program was the hook and ladder race, 400 yards, 1st prize $15, second $10. There were two entries, Beamsville and Grimsby. Smithville did not enter so as to give the visiting companies a chance to win both prizes. Beamsville ran first, making it in 1 min. 17½ sec. Grimsby then ran, making it in 1 min. 14 sec, thus winning first prize. Beamsville at once started to kick. They claimed that the judge gave the wrong time. They did not pretend to say that they beat Grimsby, but that they did the race in two seconds less than was given. The judge who held the watch, Mr. M. J. Dalton, of Fonthill, maintained however, that the time was given correct, and defied anyone with a stop-watch to come forward and contradict him.

The hose reel race should have been the next event, but Beamsville backed out and wouldn't run. Grimsby was anxious to run but the race had to be declared off.

The trail race was also declared off for want of entries

The next was the event of the day—the tug of war. The teams that seized the rope were as fine specimens of manhood as ever faced each other for a pull. One team was composed of nine men from the township of Caistor, big strapping fellows, sun-burnt and brawny, but with lots of muscle, and a look of determination that meant "do or die." Their names were P. Lavery, J. Shields, J. Nelson, E. Asher, G. McDonald, W. Shields, T. Lavery, D. Kelly and W. Lymburner. The other team were from Beamsville. The Beamsville men were chosen from the fire company, and although not quite so heavy as their opponents, were as fine specimens as any lover of athletic sports would wish to look upon. They were sinewy, wiry-looking fellows with lots of sand, and a look that meant, "We will never give up the ship." Their names were, A. Russ, T. Walker, A. Couse, W. Bye, F. Myers, M. Putman, R. J. VanGorden and G. Johnson.

When the rope was taut and every one ready the word "Go" was given, and 18 men got down to business. So evenly were they matched that for fully five minutes the rope did not go 6 inches either way. Every nerve was strained, every muscle was stretched, every power was brought to play, every tooth was set, every eye glowed, every heel tore the ground, but still the rope moved not. It was a long pull, a strong pull, and a desperate pull. Friends on either side cheered the warriors on, and at last the rope began to move slowly but surely towards the Caistor side. Having once started it was impossible for the Beamsville team to stop it, but they fought like tigers for every inch of the ground, and not till the necessary nine feet of rope had crossed the mark did they give up.

THE SECOND PULL.

The teams, after a short rest, changed ends and settled down to another pull. This was simply a repitition of the first, with the exception that it was won by Beamsville.

THE THIRD PULL.

It can scarcely be said there was a third pull, although the word "Go" was given, and Caistor easily pulled Beamsville over the mark. Beamsville claimed that they were not ready, and that one of their men had not a hold of the rope. The judges declared it not a fair start, and asked them to pull over again, but Caistor refused to do this, as one of their men had hurt his hand, unless Beamsville would throw off a man. They refused to do this, so after a great deal of wrangling the judges declared it a draw.

THE FOOT-RACES.

GIRL'S RACE.

Blanche Lacey 1, Lizzie McCollum 2, Nellie Hughes 3.

BOYS' RACE.

H. Ruth 1, J. Bennett 2, F. Camp 3, F. Decew 4, J. Teeter, E. Lacey, A. Richards 5.

MEN'S RACE.

M. L[illegible] 1, H. H. Farrell 2, W. Ryckman 3, F. B. Rodgers 4.

FAT MAN'S RACE.

J. A. Pettit 1, S. E. Mabey 2, W. H. [illegible]house 3.

SACK RACE.

I. Paton 1, A. Gr[illegible] 2, H. H. Farrell 3.

LEAP FROG RACE.

R. McGrout and J. A. Livingston, 1; A. VanDkye and W. H. Pettit, and M. Lucas and H. H. Farrell a tie.

This wound up the sports, and a procession was formed, composed of the Grimsby Brass Band, the Grimsby Fire Company, the Grimsby Baseball Club and the secretary, captain and judges, which marched to the hotels for supper.

NOTES.

The secretary, A. Patterson, and the captain, D. W. Camp, of the Smithville Fire Company, spared no pains to carry out their splendid programme of sports.

The visiting fire companies and ball teams were treated in right royal style by the Smithville boys.

The sports were a pic-nic for the Grimsby boys. They scared Beamsville off and then walked in and won everything.

Ah, there Beamsville, stay there! For you'll never get there!

H. Ruth and J. Bennett saved the honor of Beamsville from being dragged in the dust altogether, by winning first and second in the little boy's race.

Say, Beamsville, where were you in the procession. Nixy.

Barney has left his own team and joined the Grimsbys. No wonder. The fact of it is—there is no room in the Grimsby team for such men as Barney.

Beamsville's only salvation lies in Simpson.

Hello, Beamsville! Did you say you had a fire company?

Grimsby band did remarkably well for so young an institution.

Smithville fire company ran the hook and ladder race in 1 min. 16½ sec. as an exhibition.

The Smithville Fire Company No. 2, composed of little boys, ran an exhibition hook and ladder race of 200 yards in the very short time of 41 seconds. Their performance with the ladder was very good.

There is one little game that Beamsville could have won had they had pluck enough to try it—eating the molasses cake.

Poor Dr. McLean! He was nearly worn out attending the people in Beamsville last Friday, there were so many sick.

Uncle [illegible] was busy on Friday, drawing [illegible] to the station. There were so [illegible] people leaving town. No wonder.

Barney thought he had a pic-nic in the 100-yard race, but he got amongst too fast company for his wind.

With a few lessons Beamsville would be able to kick a little.

For a good day's fun go to Smi[thville].

BAND CONCERT.

The band concert given in the hall in the evening was as great a success as the rest of the proceedings. Every one who took part acquitted themselves with honor, and the audience was thoroughly appreciative. The following is the programme:

Selection	Band
Solo	Andrew Patterson
Instrumental	Bertie and Ira Elliott
Reading	W. H. Morgan
Selection	Band
Solo	Miss Adkins
Quartette—Misses Adkins and Lavalle Messrs. Paterson and Schnick.	
Recitation	Miss Bell Walker
Solo—(by request)	Miss Adkins
Solo	Miss Lavalle
Solo	Miss Field

Pianist, Miss Roberts. Chairman, W. H. Morgan.

Smithville News.

Miss Anna M. House, of St. Catharines, is visiting relatives in South Grimsby.

Wm. Farmer Esq., of Hamilton, spent a few days last week at W. G. McCollom's.

Dr. and Mrs. Birdsall, Fenwick, M. J. Dalton Esq. Fonthill, accompanied by Mrs. Dalton, took in the sights on Queens Birthday.

At a regular meeting of the Universalist Church and Parish of Smithville, held for that purpose, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Field, Mrs. Cobb, and Mrs. Goodell were appointed delegates to the Provincial Universalist Con., at Bloomfield Ont., with power to choose substitutes.

There will be no services in the Universalist Church here during the month of June. The pastor will be absent to attend Con., at Bloomfield, and will return by the way of N. Y. where he will spend a few days visiting his children and home.

Go to Geo. W. McPherson's for your paints, oils, hardware, &c.

Sale of property, Mrs. John D. Coon, of Grimsby, has sold her house and farm in Merritt settlement, on advantageous terms, and with a portion of the proceeds has purchased a house and lot in the city of Guelph which it is hoped, and no doubt will, prove a fortunate speculation.

The Ontario Provincial Universalist Convention will hold its next annual meeting at Bloomfield Prince Edward Co. Ont., June 15, 16, and 17,. Persons wishing for literature explanatory of the tents of the denomination will be supplied gratuitously by applying to David Johns P. M., Exter Ont., or to P. L. Hays P. M. Willsonville Ont., or J. C. Barrows Ruthven Ont., or Rev. W. S. Goodell Smithville Ont.

A Challenge.

SMITHVILLE May, 29th,

Mr. Editor—I would be obliged if you would put this article in your paper. We have overheard that W. H. M. has offered to run any sprint runner in town barring A. H. and Borax. If this be the case we offer to match a well known boy that will run him a handicap race without sponges or lemons, giving W. H. ten yards on one hundred with privileges that he wishes a loaf of graham in one hand a bologna in the other as he has disposed of some property and engaged the services of a professional trainer George T., we expect him to accept this challenge. If he wishes to run in his training grounds at St. Anns we will furnish him with a close carriage to return and break the news to his wife. Now let us hear from him through your columns.

Picnic.

A picnic party composed of the members of the Smithville High School visited Grimsby Park, on Friday 25th inst. As the four horse chariot rolled along expressions of gladness seemed to rend the sky, telling us that all were anticipating a good time. As time rolls on they reach the beautiful garden of Canada, and the first thing that draws the attention of the happy throng is the wonderful Beehive, some of the younger ones seemed utterly paralyzed as they gazed upon the beautiful piece of architecture, the next item of interest was the spreading of the cloth on natures tables where all partook heartily of the dainties previously prepared by the young ladies of the school. Dinner being over small parties were to be seen here and there amusing themselves with boating, swinging, etc. The young gentlemen of the school deserve much credit or the able menner in which the days proceedings were conducted.

Natural Curiosity.

Beat this who can. A chick has been hatched by a Plymoth Rock hen on the premises of Robt. A. Merritt, South Grimsby. The chick is a full developed bird in every respect, and as lively as other chicks. But it has an unusual appendage in the shape of two additional legs situated behind the two it runs upon, it also has a tail an inch long between the extra legs. Said chick can be seen by any one who has the curiosity to call. The chick is a week old.

Surprise Party.

May 24th was the anniversary of Mr. Charles Rossel's 7[illegible]th birthday. The old gentleman has long been a much loved and valued citizen of South Grimsby. And a goodly number of his family friends and neighbors assembled to wish him many happy returns of the day. Some of the expected guests were detained at home by illness, which was felt by the family to be a great disappointment. His loving wife and children done all in their power to render the occasion a happy one and suceded in making it so. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Irvine both near four score, but who enjoyed themselves finely, among the rest was Mr. and Mrs. James Game, Mr. and Mrs. F. House, Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Merritt and family, and others who graced the well filled tables with thier presence. All enjoyed themselves immensely. Long may Mr. and Mrs. R. be spared to their friends was and is the wish of all the company.

Yours,
A. SPECTATOR.

SOUTH GRIMSBY, May 25, 1888.

Married.

SHRUMM—RAILTON.—At the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. A. L. Gee, May, 16, 1888, Mr. John Shrumm, of Gainsboro, to Miss Emily Jane, daughter of James Railton, of Caistor.

COURT OF REVISION.

The Municipal Council of the Township of South Grimsby will meet as a Court of Revision for the Revision of the Assessment Rolls of said Municipality at Adkins' Hall, Smithville on Saturday, the 2nd day of June, 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m.

All persons interested will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

EDWARD IRVINE,
Dated at South Grimsby, Tp. Clerk
the 21st day of May, 1888.

STONEY CREEK.

The ladies of the Methodist Church held a concert on the grounds belonging to Mr. Joseph Nash, May 24. Program, debate Commercial Union, speeches, recitations and music. It was quite a success, receipts $86.00 clear for parsonage fund.

Mr. Pollard, Chatham, has been visiting friends here.

The entrance examination to High School will be held in Stoney Creek, this year for the first time.

Rain is very much needed to give the crops a start.

Building is still going on. Stoney Creek is looking up.

There is a very good show for fruit this year, strawbearies and peaches will be a little short, but as duty is taken off perhaps they will sell better and make it up.

The Queen's birthday was quite a lively day in the Creek, just a little too lively for a few.

Tapleytown and Stoney Creek again take up Commercial Union, affirmative Carr and Marshall, negative Lee and Burton. Dr. Carr, though very much under the weather with overwork and severe cold, batted vigorously, no called balls for him. He gained second base in good style, stole third a little winded but marked the diamond right foot forward for C. U. Next E. Lee for Tayleytown, the negative came to the mark cautiously and a little nervously, but warmed to his work and with few errors did some very strong work sending the ball apparently wherever he wished, making his bases in regular order, but a few of his steps were off the chal[k] [l]ine. He reached the diamond solidly against C. U., though apparently a little winded. G. R. Marshall, for the affirmative followed, taking things rather slowly at first, but after some careless batting and a few called balls, struck out vigorously right and left making his bases, but paying no attention to chalk marks, reached home safely and looked wistfully for another run when umpire called time. R. Burton closed the negative, stepped lightly to the mark, handled the bat as if for amusement or to show how he could use it. After amusing himself and spectators in this way for a time, he started to work and after a few errors lightly touched the ball and as he is a good runner reached home in good shape. As it then began to rain a little and Dr. Carr did not get a chance to reply. The referees three divines [w]ere two to one for the negative.

The Hamilton District of the Free Methodist Conference, will hold a camp meeting in the bush of Mr Joseph Nash near Stoney Creek, 7 miles east of the city of Hamilton, commencing at 8 p,m. Tuesday, June 5th 1888, and lasting over a week.

Saltfleet Council.

The council met at Stoney Creek, on May 28th, persuant to adjournment as a court of appeal. The following changes were made: Thos. Lawrence assessment was reduced $50, Elias Petitt was struck off the roll, James B. Petitt $1 for dog struck off, Robert Penfold $1 for dog struck off, Harry Cooper $1 for dog struck off, Marcus Lee's assessment was reduced $9 per acre for 40 acres of swamp land.

The following assessments were sustained: Wesly Cable, John Dynes, Alex. Hunter, Hiram Smith, Jacob Pettit, Jonathan Stewart, and John Stewart were assessed as tenants of part lot 32, in con. 8, and J. V. Harvey as owner, Geo. S. Papps to be notified that he is assessed for property in this township, Geo. Slingerland's assessment sutsained. The court then rose to meet at 2 o'clock as a council.

Moved by Cowan, seconded by Walker, that the reeve issue his cheque in favor of Thos. Lawrence for $125 for work done on mountain road.

The following cheques were passed to sign by the reeve: Township of Saltfleet in favor of Ontario Government for $1.00 for rent of Burlington Beach for the year 1887, Messrs Millen Bros. for $130 for plank for this municipality, Levi Neil $4.00 for serving summons re court of appeal, Hamilton House of refuge $49.00 for board and attendance for Susan Jones.

Moved by Williams, seconded by Cowan, resolved that Geo. Slingerland be authorized to purchase 1[illegible] feet of 15 inch sewer pipe for culvert.

Moved by Walker, seconded by Williams, resolved that the reeve be authorized to employ legal advice in the matter in dispute re communication of Lazier & Monck and township of Saltfleet respecting a fence on Beach.

Moved by Williams, seconded by Hart, resolved that this council grant $[illegible]0.00 to be applied in filling a h[ole] on road between lots 14 and 15 in the 5th con. and that E. Lee, Robert Ptolemy and the mover be and are hereby appointed a committee to expend the same.

STONEY CREEK May 24th 1888.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT,

SIR,—Your paper of May 3rd contained a letter from a correspondent who signed the names of the trustees of S. S. No. 3, of Saltfleet by authority, wherein the writer endeavored to belittle a petition presented to said trustees against the re-engagement of the senior teacher Mr. Marshall, for another year, which matter was mentioned in an item in a former issue of your paper.

Now, sir, I do not know how the other readers of your valuable paper in S. S. No. 3 felt regarding this effusion but I must say that I felt humiliated when I saw the names of the trustees of this the richest S. S. in Saltfleet attached to one of the most illiterate and grossly ungrammatical productions it has ever fell to my lot to read in public print and I would suggest to Mr. Marshall (if he be not the writer himself as many think, who wantonly made errors to cover up his own identity) that he give his would be champion a course of instructions upon the use of the English language before again engaging his services in a similar cause.

It seems in my humble judgment sir, that trustees who are expected to guard the interests of the people they represent would more becomingly and properly fill their positions of trust if they would carefully consider the prayer of a petition coming thus from the people and impartially pass judgment upon it before thus rushing immediately into print on its reception without first giving it their careful and due consideration to which it is entitled. Furthermore sir what can you think of a trustee who in such a case as this shows his whole influence upon one side or another before receiving the petition and thus pre-judges the whole matter and discourages the people from presenting their grievance to him. What estimate sir can you place upon the delicacy of a teacher who during such a crisis as this in his affairs appeals to his neighbors upon the score of friendship, endeavors unjustly to place a false motive upon the act of the petitioners against him, tries to make friends of enemies by placing the blame of past acts upon those closely related to him and by surrounding himself generally in a cloud of dust hopes to divert the the eye of the people from his own incompetency to something else.

Surely sir it would be more becoming to his manliness and conduce more to any innate delicacy of which he may be possessed for him to consider that he is the peoples' servant, paid by the peoples' money and therefore must justly be open to public criticism and so stand or fall by his public record in his profession than to thus appeal to his social qualities and endeavor to traduce his critic's motives. The teacher and all the trustees being free-masons perchance the school board imagined their duty to the order should over-ride their duty to the school section, again it has often been noticed that the teacher rather exclusively cultivates the friendship of trustees and their families and it has frequently been remarked that a mag's election to the school board is the signal for an inundation of social visits from our esteemed pedagogue and his better half. Perchance here again we have another explanation of the unseemly haste of our trustees to rush to the aid of their unfortunate friend and brother.

Let us now glance momentarily at the wording of the petition and the answer of your correspondent.

The petition preferred no change against Mr. Marshall but merely expressed a wish for a change at the end of the term of office on account of the little progress his pupils had made as compared with that of those of former teachers. This statement I claim is amply borne out by facts as it is widely known that during the various periods when the school was presided over by Messrs. Johnson, McPherson, Nugent and Kennedy it was no unusual thing to have a half dozen pupils or more each half year pass into the high school or take teachers certificates. Now, Mr. Marshall has been here 4½ years and he has not succeeded in getting over half a dozen during all that time into the high schools and in place of the pupils having their time occupied at home in the evening with their studies it is seldom they do not put in the whole evening playing with their companions upon the streets when their noise turns the village into a perfect bedlam and indeed frequently they do not take home their books at all giving as their reason for not doing so that they already know their lessons perfectly and have not had a new one for some time past.

Your correspondent says "there is no pupils away from school now through any deficiency of the teacher," again I say he is wrong and I need only refer him to chilpren belonging to Messrs. Wm. Davis, Jno. B. Walker and A. Wodehouse to prove that this is so. Let me cite another instance, Mr. Green jr., attended Mr. Marshall's classes about 1½ years at the end of which time he failed to pass even an entrance examination into the high school; at last he decided upon a change of teachers and as a result in a few months he was enabled to pass an entrance examination to a Medical College which I am told is equivalent to an intermediate examination in the high schools. Many parents are dissatisfied with the lack of progress made by their children but cannot afford to go to the expense and trouble of sending their children away from home.

Many ratepayers having children attending Mr. Marshall's department (myself among the number) were deterred from affixing their signatures to the petition knowing it to be useless from the hostile attitude of the trustees to the petition and fearing that their children might suffer as a consequence of their act especially as even should the petition be successful the teacher would still have 8 or 9 months of office.

Your correspondent was wrong when he said "the petition was signed by only a dozen persons" as it was signed by more. Again he was wrong when he said "they had no interest in the school at all" as three of them had children attending Mr. Marshall's classes, and everyone of the signers were ratepayers in the school section, and I hold that a man may take a keen interest in affairs pertaining to education and still have no children attending school especially when in such a case as this he thinks his neighbor's are not getting fair play for their children and the money which [illegible] out for an efficient teacher is [not pro]perly expended hence, Sir, I fail to see how your correspondent can reconcile his statement with the facts as here presented.

Your correspondent says Mr. Marshall has proved himself a gentleman in every respect; well nobody as far as I am aware wishes to impeach him upon this point but still I cannot help thinking he must have had a lapse in this respect or a deficiency in that manliness upon which he prides himself when in addressing the school board, regarding a poor old widow lady named Mrs. Gould, whom to know is to respect in every particular, he endeavored and only too successfully to be-smirch her reputation for cleanliness in taking care of the school house, with the result that he secured the appointment of the exalted position for himself at an advance of $25.00 per year upon his salary.

In conclusion, Sir, allow me to assure you that there is a general feeling throughout the school section that Mr. Marshall, as a teacher is a failure and that a change is desirable but that many are deterred by friendship and other reasons from taking any active part to secure a change especially since he has seen fit to make the act a gauge of their friendship. Signed, RATEPAYER.

S. S. No. 3, Saltfleet.

WINONA.

Mrs. John Pettit and her daughter Cynthia have returned home after making a prolonged visit at her friends in Norwich. Mrs. Pettit, we are glad to hear, is now enjoying pretty fair health.

E. B. Biggar, journalist of Montreal, paid a short visit to his brother W. E. Biggar.

J. H. Smith, of Chatham, is visiting his mother, Mrs. G. W. Penny.

J. Morrine, for over 16 years employed on the farm of G. F. Lewis, has removed with his family to Burlington, where he takes the management of a farm owned by Mr. Proctor of Hamilton.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

Grain is reported to be growing well in Manitoba, though a little rain is needed to help it along.

Henry Taylor, ex-manager of the Ontari Investment Association, was acquitted at London on two charges of misappropriating the association's money.

Attorney-General Mowat left Toronto on Saturday night for England to argue a constitutional question before the Privy Council regarding the title to certain Indian lands.

An Ingersoll woman mixed gasoline with the water in the clothes boiler to help take out the dirt. The water boiled over and it was weeks before she recovered from her burns.

Mr. Justice Robertson gave judgment at Osgoode hall refusing to dissolve the injunction to the Toronto City Council from ratifying the agreement with the railway companies respecting the Esplanade.

The committee that has been investigating frauds on farmers recommends the Government to pass special legislation to prevent the agriculturist from being made the victim of various kinds of swindles.

It is estimated that two hundred and fifty vessels will be required to convey east the surplus of last year's grain crop still held in Manitoba and the North-West. Over two million bushels are stored at Fort William alone.

Montreal bucket shop keepers claim to have received legal advice that the Bucket Shop bill just passed contains defects that render it harmless, and also that there are several ways of evading its provisions, and therefore have decided to continue their business.

Eight thoroughbred stallions imported from Glasgow were seized on their arrival at Montreal on Saturday, it being alleged that their owner, who was adjudicated a bankrupt shortly after sailing from Glasgow, had taken that means of defrauding his creditors.

A Hamilton woman has been sent to the reformatory for a year because she stole an umbrella. She said she had simply borrowed it and forgotten to bring it back. That is exactly the case with all purloiners of umbrellas, and yet how few get sent to the reformatory.

St. James street Methodist church, Montreal, one of the oldest historical structures in that city, is doomed, workmen having already commenced its demolition, and a handsome new church is to be erected on the site. The last services will be preached by Revs. Dr. Douglass and Dr. Potts, of Toronto, on Sunday, June 3.

All the newspapers of Montreal have been officially served, by direction of Premier Mercier, with copies of the Federal and Provincial statutes prohibiting the advertising or publication of lotteries, with the intimation that severe measures will be taken to enforce the law if the official notice fails in preventing its present general violation.

UNITED STATES.

A war of rates is likely to break out over Chicago and Boston passenger business.

Strawberries almost went begging for buyers in New York on Monday, at five and six cents per box.

The Mississippi flood is the highest on record, except that of 1851, and is within a few inches of being as high as that one.

The Republican Senators at Washington held a caucus, at which it was practically determined to vote down both the Fishery Treaty and the Mills Tariff Bill.

The centennial meeting of the Presbyterian General Assembly of the United States was opened in Philadelphia, over five hundred delegates being in attendance.

A will leaving an estate for the advancement of Henry George's land theories has been declared invalid in New Jersey, the vice-chancellor declaring that the court could not sanction the spread of such principles in plain opposition to existing laws.

Terrible suffering exists among the inhabitants of the flooded district along the Mississippi River, hundreds of men, women and children being camped on the bluffs without food or shelter. The whole of the Suy bottoms are inundated, the flood covering an area forty miles long and five miles wide. The loss in crops is already estimated at three million dollars.

We violate no confidence when we state that the rumor that Jay Gould has returned to settle up his affairs and retire permanently from Wall Street is not entirely authentic. Mr. Gould has frequently settled up his affairs and retired permanently from Wall Street before; and when he resumed it was generally considered a hint for other speculators to retire permanently from Wall Street without settling up their affairs, leaving that little formality to the assignees.

FOREIGN.

The village of Oberammergau, celebrated for its miracle plays, has been partially burned.

A volcanic eruption and water-spout have occurred in New Pomerania, New Guinea, killing many natives and doing great damage.

The London papers are disposed to agree with Canada's protest against pauper immigration.

Krupp's business has outgrown his works at Essen and a new factory is to be erected at Annen.

The Paris *Gaulois* revives the rumour that the Government contemplates the expulsion of General Boulanger.

The Catholic Weekly Herald says the Salisbury Government will found and endow an Irish Catholic university.

A Tipperary bailiff shot two men at the instance of a drunken son of Landlord Lloyd, whom he was escorting home.

It is expected Princess Alexandra, daughter of the King of Greece, will shortly marry Grand Duke Paul, the Czar's youngest brother.

The Pope justifies the recent rescript on the ground that the Parnellites themselves have condemned boycotting and the Plan of Campaign.

It is stated in London that after the Whitsuntide recess the Opposition will demand an enquiry into the administration of the Crimes Act.

The Rome correspondent of the London *Standard* learns that no doubt exists as to the absolute and unconditional obedience of the Irish bishops to the Papal rescript.

A remarkable operation has been performed in Vienna, a nerve having been transplated from a rabbit to a man with completed success.

Mr. Blaine, in an interview in Paris, confirms the statements made in his Florence letter that he did not desire the nomination for the Presidency.

The Duke of Cambridge, in a speech at Liverpool, dwelt upon the necessity of England keeping pace with Continental countries in the matter of armaments.

Archbishop Corrigan has failed to obtain from the Pope a condemnation of Henry George's works, which have now been formally delivered to the Vatican for judgment.

Dr. Morell Mackenzie says that nothing yet absolutely demonstrates that Emperor Frederick's disease is cancer, and that his recovery is still within the limits of possibility.

Mr. Chamberlain says that both the English political parties have shirked their duties in their South African policy, and have done everything to get rid of their responsibilities.

The Chinese ambassador in London has handed to the English Government a note protesting against the action of the Australian colonies in preventing the landing of Chinese immigrants.

A very marked improvement has taken place in Emperor Frederick's condition. He is able to take carriage drives, has a good appetite and his strength is increasing, while the flow of pus has been greatly diminished.

The London *Times* says the only point of interest in the Parnellite manifesto is that while Mr. Parnell declares the party to be entire strangers to the Plan of Campaign, forty members of the party meet and justify it.

It is stated the London police have received information that the Clan-na-Gael contemplates the commission of a crime similar to the Phœnix park tragedy, and that several of the members are under surveillance.

It is rumoured that the Chinese Minister at Washington has notified the State Department that China will retaliate by prohibiting the importation of American petroleum if the proposed amendment to the Chinese treaty is insisted upon.

The French Government is so careful of the secret of the new rifle which is being served out to the army at the rate of five hundred a day that soldiers are not allowed to touch the weapon except in the presence of a commissioned officer, and it is said the regulations are enforced so strictly that not a private in the French army knows even the color of the powder he uses.

Undecided.

The Danish Exhibition at South Kensington, London, will, it is expected, be inaugurated on the 14 inst. In order to be in keeping with the verbal atrocities of the "Fisheries," the "Healtheries," the "Colinderies," and the "Inventories," this is to be called the "Daneries," and the Italian exhibition the "Romanries." By the way, what will they call the Irish exhibition, which opens on the 4th of June?—[Mail.

A Woman's Charms

soon leave her, when she becomes a victim to any one of the various disorders and peculiar "weaknesses" that are peculiar to the fair sex. The condition of tens of thousands of women to-day is pitiable in the extreme; they are weak, bloodless creatures, a prey to mental anguish and bodily pain: in a word, "broken-down," from any one of numerous causes. To this unhappy multitude we strongly urge the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, an infallible, world-famed remedy, for all "female" irregularities and "weaknesses," and which restores the worst sufferer to vigorous health, and reinvests her with all the charms of figure, face and complexion, that receive such willing homage from man.

We should be kerful how we encurridge luxurys. It iz but a step forard from hoecalk to plum puddin', but it iz a mile and a half by the nearest rode when we have to go back again.—*Josh Billings.*

It is Not Unlawful.

Congress has enacted no law to restrain a person from going about in a badly constipated condition, or with a distressing sick headache, rush of blood to the head, bad taste in the mouth, billious complaint, or any kindred difficulty; but the laws of health and comfort will suggest to any one so afflicted the wisdom of hastening to the nearest druggist for a 25-cent vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets—the most potent of remedies for all disorders of the liver, stomach and bowels. Purely vegetable, pleasant to take, and perfectly harmless.

Why are mosquitoes the most religious of insects? Because they first sing over you and then pray on you.

$500 Reward

is offered, by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. This remedy cures by its mild, soothing, cleansing, and healing properties. Only 50 cents, by druggists.

The International copyright bill has been passed by the United States Senate.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Passenger—Conductor, how far are we from Kansas City? Conductor—We're there now, sir; just passed 820th street. Passenger—How soon will we get to the station? Conductor—It's about an hour's ride.

They Speak for Themselves.

Picton, Feb. 17.—This is to certify that I have used Polson's NERVILINE for rheumatism, and have found it a valuable remedy for all internal pain, and would greatly recommend it to the public.—N. T. KINGSLEY.

LEEDS COUNTY, Jan. 9.—We are not in the habit of puffing patent medicines, but we cannot withhold our testimony as to the great value of Nerviline as a remedy for pain. We have pleasure in recommending it as a never-failing remedy.—REV. H. J. ALLEN, BENJ. DILLON, and many others.

P. A. Churchill states:—There seems to be no end to the success of Nerviline. I send you a few testimonials, and can send you plenty more if of use to you.

Sold everywhere.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Alexander Graham Bell, of telephone fame, may still be spoken of as a young man, for he has only recently turned his 40th year. Twenty five years ago he was a poor boy in Edinburgh.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man.* Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

It is no wonder that trotting horses get to be fast, they are so much under the influence of the bad associations of the race track.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Ask your druggist.

The Soudanese rebels have defeated the forces of the Pasha of Mequinez and killed the pasha.

Hub! Cough Cure cures in one minute.

It is stated that the Imperial Government intend founding and endowing an Irish Catholic University.

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

A P. 400